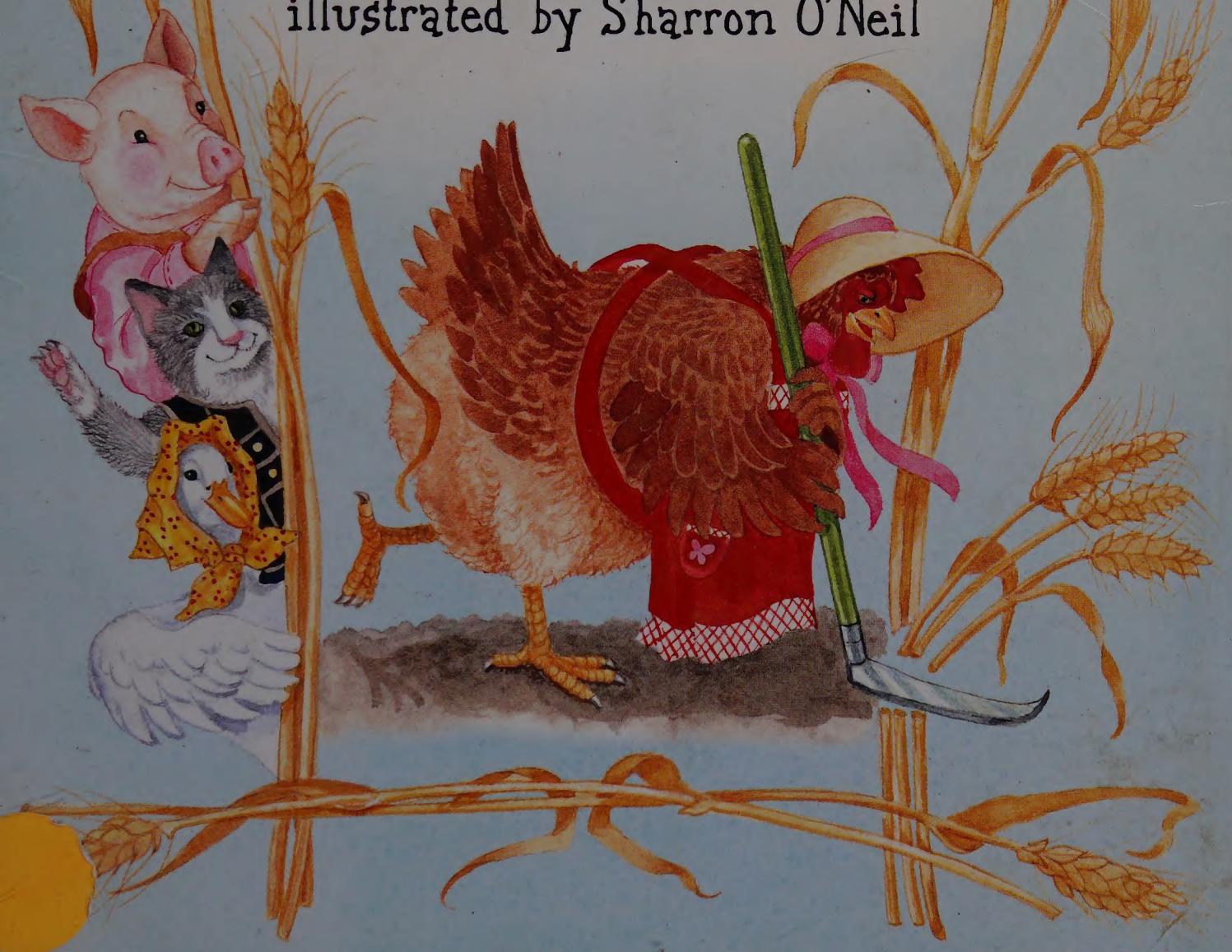


The Little Red Hen

An English Folktale in Two Versions

retold by Jackie Carter

illustrated by Sharron O'Neil



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A Folktale page 2
A Play page 12

The Little Red Hen

A Folktale

A little red hen lived on a farm. A duck, a cat, and a pig lived there, too.

One day the little red hen saw some grains of wheat.

“Who will help me plant this wheat?” asked the little red hen.



“Not I,” said the duck.

“Not I,” said the cat.

“Not I,” said the pig.

“Then I will do it myself,” said the little red hen. And she did.



The sun shone down on the wheat field, and the raindrops watered it. Soon the wheat grew tall.

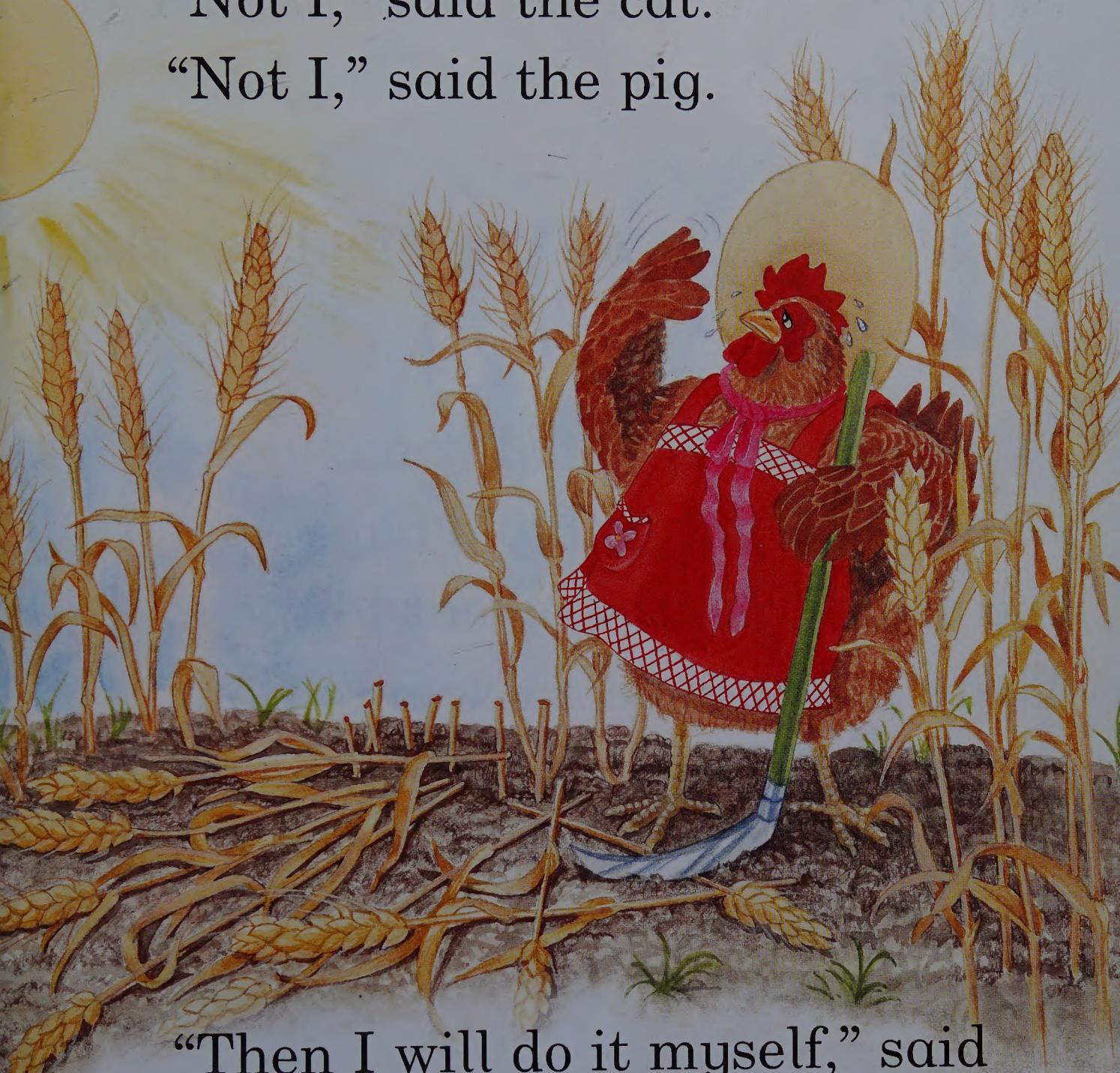
“Who will help me cut this wheat?” asked the little red hen.



“Not I,” said the duck.

“Not I,” said the cat.

“Not I,” said the pig.



“Then I will do it myself,” said the little red hen. And she did.



After the little red hen cut the wheat, she put it into a bag. Now she could take the wheat to the mill. There it would be made into flour.

“Who will help me take the wheat to the mill?” asked the little red hen.

“Not I,” said the duck.

“Not I,” said the cat.

“Not I,” said the pig.

“Then I will do it myself,” said the little red hen. And she did.



The little red hen came home.
She put the flour on the table.

“Who will help me bake some bread?” asked the little red hen.

“Not I,” said the duck.

“Not I,” said the cat.

“Not I,” said the pig.



“Then I will do it myself,” said the little red hen. And she did.



The little red hen baked the bread.
When she took the warm loaf out of
the oven, it smelled delicious.
“Who will help me eat this bread?”
asked the little red hen.

“I will,” said the duck.

“I will,” said the cat.

“I will,” said the pig.



“No, thank you!” said the little red hen. “I planted the grain. I cut the wheat. I took the wheat to the mill. I baked the bread. Now I will eat it all by myself.”

And she did!



The Little Red Hen

A Play

Characters:



the little red hen



the cat



the duck



the pig



Who will help me plant
this wheat?



Not I.



Not I.



Not I.



Then I will do it myself.



Who will help me cut
this wheat?



Not I.



Not I.



Not I.



Then I will do it myself.



Who will help me take
this bag to the mill?



Not I.



Not I.



Not I.



Then I will do it myself.



Who will help me bake
some bread?



Not I.



Not I.



Not I.



Then I will do it myself.





This bread smells delicious.

Who will help me eat it?



I will.



I will.



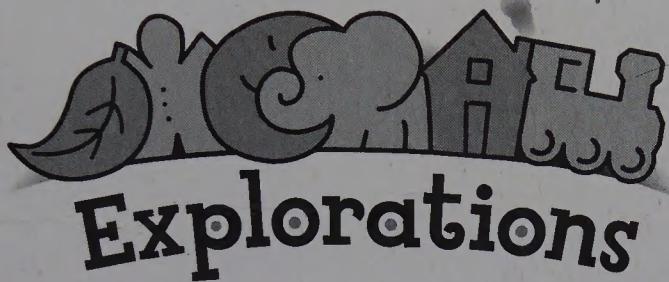
I will.



No, thank you. I will eat it all by myself. Yum! Yum!



RIGBY PEBBLE SOUP



SKYCRACKERS
Explorations

The Little Red Hen

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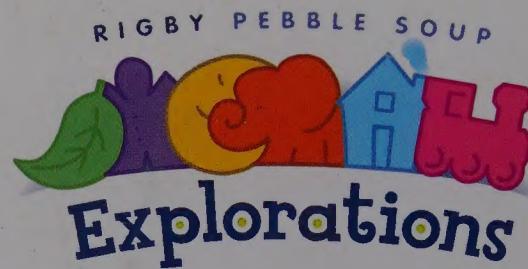
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Rigby



The little red hen bakes the best bread around. But you'd better help with the work or you won't get any.



Everything Changes

Growing Things

Books



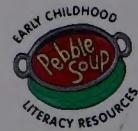
The Little Red Hen



How a
Caterpillar
Becomes a
Butterfly



From the
Tree to Your
Table



ISBN 0-7635-7051-6

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